SENSE AND V

THE LIME-KILN CLUB

It Opens the Campaign of 1916 with Whoops



who starts in to save his kentry has no ime to go lishin' or roost on a rail fence. It's got to keep at work day an' night, in 'he's got to keep his enthusiasm up to le bilin' p'int, eben if de watermillyon rap am a failure an' all de possums go aber to de opposition. (Whoogas, I spoke of yo'r liberty an' freedom, Dem ar' our cuidin' principles, but dar will be other unidin' principles, but dar will be other trinciples to fit in wid 'em to make up a diorious whole. (Agitation.) Fur in-

What this town needs above anything

What this town needs above anythins clae is a first-class dentist, and we will cheerfully correspond with any one looking for a good opening. In fact, we have been writing here and there for the last year, but as soon as we explain to a dentist that his victim will begin shooting as soon as the tooth is out, and that he must get the drop on him, they lose all interest and drop the correspondence. There is some risk, as we all know, but there is a carrioad of teeth waiting to be pulled or plugged, and a dentist with sand could make barrels of money. For \$2 per day he could hire a man to shoot for him.

Col. Childers is back on our subscrip

Col. Childers is back on our subscription list again after a three months' absence. He stopped his paper because we wouldn't pitch into Persia and bring on a bloody war, and Wednesday afternoon was our first chance for riding out to his ranch. He was prepared for us. We got behind a rock and fired twenty-neven shots into his house while

He was relieved of \$27 and a watch, but before being allowed to proceed the man with the guns made thin repeat the Lord's Prayer and sing a song. The judge feels that he has lost any amount of dignity by the transaction, as he couldn't re-

ARIZONA KICKLETS

BOWSER'S TWO WEEKS

He Went That Long Without a Row.



Mr. Bowser sat in his office thinking. It had been two whole weeks since there was a row in his house.

This was unprecedented.

Was he growing old and absent-minded?

Was he neglecting the things that should not be forgotten?

By neglecting to raise a row wasn't be holding out false hopes to Mrs. Bowser, wouldn't she soon be taking advantage.

Was did not be forgotten?

Was made the gas or give it to beggars!

"Say." said Mr. Bowser, as he looked in clothes," she said as she looked him around the room to see if he was in his own house—say, I—I—— of yours, and yet you know you spend more for ccitails than I do for shoes—waved him to silence. "Coal is so much more for cigars than I do for shoes—



They Always Make Something Happen Out West

Meeting afterwoon last Mak. Williams to make a warrend file from the control for mount of a drawn of the control for mount of the control for mount of a drawn of the control for mount of a drawn of the control for mount of a drawn of the control for mount of

The Grass Valley Recorder suspended publication last week after a record of three months. The editor says that the people don't seem to want a lively newspeper, but as the only lively item the Recorder ever contained was a poem on Columbus, we think there is another side to the story.

In the Same Pen.

"One of the boys put me on to a little poker game," said the dry goods drumpoker game, said the dry goods drumpoker game, and the girl detective who had walked her to the earth to open up and swallow her. I saw that she had cleared herself, and presently I left the spectable looking people in the room, and was only after I sat down that I distorted the covered a strange parcel in my overcoat. Monday evening last a stranger to the Gulch named Harrison entered the Fifth avenue restaurant and called for deviled crabs, and when told that the only dish approaching them was wolf steak he police court I wanted a lawyer, and lost his temper and had to be shot in the shoulder by the genial and enterprising proprietor. This is no town for a kicker. lost his temper and had to be shot in there was a general laugh in the court when his shoulder by the genial and enterprise ing proprietor. This is no town for a kicker.

Three or four days ago old Ben Johnsson, the mighty hunter of Bill Williams so," continued the drummer, son, the mighty hunter of Bill Williams might have gone hard with mountain, heard that another war with span was going on, and he came to town with two guns on his shoulder and had to be shot in there was a general laugh in the court when his honor replied with a smile:

"It was so," continued the drummer, in the provided up to me and got rid of her plunder. She hadn't nerve enough to follow me and re-to the find the parcel, and I didn't have nerve to return it to the store. I dropped it was had it not been for the fact that the law had it not been for the fact that the shoulder and by our as the raid was made. Nothing one had seen her place the parcel in my pocket. Suspecting she was shad"It was so," continued the drummer, in the parcel, and I didn't have nerve to return it to the store. I dropped it was quite a prize to the finder. If any pock the dainty little woman crowded up to me and got rid of her plunder. She hadn't nerve enough to follow me and re-to the things might have gone had seen, her place the parcel in my pocket. Suspecting she was shad"It was so," continued the drummer, on the street fits a part to return it to the store. I dropped it was quite a prize to the finder. If any one had seen, her place the parcel in my pocket sail pate one.

Three or four days ago old Ben Johns' three was a general laugh in the court in the court in the parcel, and I didn't have nerve to the things might have gone hard with us had it not been for the fact that the parcel, and I didn't have nerve to the things might have gone had seen, her place the parcel in my pocket. Suspecting the care.

OLD ZEB WHITE

What Came of a Jaw at the Breakfast Table

What Came of a Jaw at the Breakfast Table

"One mawnic at the breakfast table," and the old possum hunter as I asked him for a yarn, "we am come. I held to it that all coons order hev bin bobtailed, and she contended that the Lawd made for an he wanted em and did a good job. We wasn't mad at fust, but the mo' we talked the meaner we felt, and Jimeby we got lowin-fight was goin off to preachin' that day, but when I got my mad up I said:

"As long as I'm for bobtailed coons and the Lawd didn't make 'em that way it ain't no use fur me to hear preachin." I'll reckoned that would cool her off a bit, but it didn't. She chawed away at her bacon fur awhile an' then said:

"Zeb White, than's bound to be a calamity around this cabin! Can't no body find fault the said in the face of Providence yo' must take the consequences."

"The contendin' fur bobtailed coons, and I. If all coons was bobtailed, "Then yo keep on contendin." The pub tee.

"The contendin' fur bobtailed coons, and I. If all coons was bobtailed, "The but with the your there are the consequences."

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"The contendin' fur bobtailed coons, and I. If all coons was bobtailed, "The your with a surface on the your find the preachin' and was better the store of the bed, and it wasn't five with the your find the preachin' and was let with the your find the preachin' and wasn't five the your find the preachin' and wasn't five with her," explained Zeb, "but she'd your find the preachin' and you find the preachin' and you find the preachin' and wasn't five with the your find the your Hower, the had been any walked in any seek and the double of the had been any walked in any seek and the sound of the had been any walked in any seek and the had been any see



but that was what he did, and perhaps drank a share himself. The ship was manued by a 'unatic crew when she drove down on us before the gale, and they were lunatics when we left them fighting and drifting. Ten days later, the ship which had become a wreck below and aloft, was picked up by a steamer and towed into port. Not a man living or dead was found on board. They had fought each other to the last. They had fought each other to the last and then the sole survivor had sought death beneath the waves. The cook had probably mixed the poisonous decoction with their coffee or wine soon after the sterm had struck them, though not before she was in shape to ride it out. How long it was after we left them. very fast and at 2 o'clock there was only was then the long it was after we left them no one could say, but very likely not more what you might call a tumble on. It that a day or so had passed when the was then that we faintly caught the last of the luratics gave up his life, sound of voices in whooping and singing and the ship went drifting and drifting to the south of us. It was thick night, with the sun drying up the hundred and nothing could be made out, but at 4 bloodstains on her littered deck.

